

SAGAS OF THE SEA, SHIPS, PLUNDER AND...

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# PIRACY

NO. 7  
NOVEMBER

1974



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# PARTNERS

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE DAYS WHEN PRIVATEERS ROAMED THE SEAS SEEKING PREY, NOT CONTENT WITH RAIDING COASTAL SETTLEMENTS AND SHIPWRECKING NEIGHBOR SHIPS. TWO FINEST CAPTAINS, VALLEY THE GUARDIAN, AND DEWY THE PROUD BRUTE, MADE IT A HABIT OF MALICIOUSLY ATTACKING AND WARDING ONE ANOTHER'S VESSELS TO STEAL THE TREASURE EACH HAD AMASSED IN THE INTERIM BETWEEN RAIDS. FINALLY, AS THE TWO GUARDIANS WERE LOCKED IN BATTLE DURING ONE OF THESE RAIDS...

THE FIRE IS SPREADING, KIM! IF OUR SHIPS WILL BURN! THE FIGHT BETWEEN US IS MANDATORY!

POW! MICHAEL VALLEY! IT WAS YOU WHO ATTACKED ME!



I BUT RETURNED THE COMPLIMENTS OF POW! LEFT RAID UPON ME, KIM! IF I WERE TO KILL YOU ON THE SPOT, THAT WOULD BE POW! FOR THE GUARDIAN! BUT IT WOULD BE POW! FOR BOTH OF US TO LOSE OUR SHIPS AND TREASURE!



YOU HAVE A SHREW AND DISCREET MIND, VALLEY. MANY'S THE TIME I WISHED IT WERE AT MY DISPOSAL INSTEAD OF YOURS! I'LL HOLD, IF YOU WILL!

A PLEASURE, KIM! BREATHE YOUR OUTLAW AS I DO MINE!



LET'S DISCUSS THIS PROBLEM OVER A BOTTLE OF MALAGA. WHEW, IT'S TIME WE WORKED TOGETHER INSTEAD OF ABUSING EACH OTHER!

WE WON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, VALER! YOUR SHIP IS BURNING BRICKS! ONE GOOD WIND TO LEONARD AND MORE WILL CATCH!

YOU KNOW MY REPUTATION...  
AND I KNOW MINE. LET US  
END THIS FELD AND JOHN POWERS  
SCUM!

"TIS AN HONOR AND A PRIVILEGE TO SHARE THE QUARTER-DECK WITH CAPT KEMP...ONCE MY ENEMY...NOW MY FRIEND!"

BY TILL VALER CAN FIND HIM AND HIS CREW TO THE SANGRE!



AND SO, AN ERA OF FRIENDSHIP AND COOPERATION BETWEEN THE TWO PIRATE CAPTAINS BEGAN. KEMP AND VALER DREAMED UPON A MIRACULOUS ASSAULT OF ALL COMMERCIAL SHIPPING IN THE CARIBBEAN.



THEY'RE MORE READY FOR THE MORNING! SOFTER 'EM UP WITH THE CANNON! FIRE!

BARRAS, BRIGS, SCHOONERS... SHIPS OF ALL FLAG FELL INTO THE VORACIOUS MAW OF THE PIRATE PARTNERSHIP.

AND THE TREASURE STOWED BELOW THE DECK OF THE PRIZE SHIP.



AT 'EM, BOYS... AN' NO QUARTER...



LOOK AT THESE BYLES, KEMP! SOFT AS FOOT PROCEDES! REMINDS... PEARLS? I HAVE NEVER SEEN SUCH MOOTY! I HAVE NEVER OWNED SUCH...

ME, VALER? ME? YOU'VE GORGED AWAY WEALTH FOR FOURTEEN? REMEMBER! IT IS WE WHO SHOW POWER! NOT YOU!

IT IS HARD FOR GREEDY MEN TO THINK IN TERMS OF MORE THAN ONE... BUT THE LESSON HAD TO BE LEARNED... BY BOTH KEMP AND VALER...



THIS LOOT IS WORTH A FORTUNE! EMERALDS! RUBIES!

YOU FORGET YOUR PARTNER, KEMP! IS HE YOURSELF! POINTED OUT, WE'RE NOW! EVERYTHING AND TOUCH IS OURS! HAH!



ONE THING IS TRUE, KEMP! WE ARE MORE SUCCESSFUL FORTYFOLD THAN WE EVER WERE SEPARATED! THAT OUR HAPPY ASSOCIATION CONTINUES!

WHY SHOULDNT' IT, VALER? THERE'S WEALTH ENOUGH ON THE SEAS FOR BOTH OF US! WE'D BE FOOLS TO QUARREL, NOW!

BUT AS THE TREASURE ABOARD THE PRIVATE VESSEL SWELLED, SO DID VIKETT'S ANGER AND GREED...

WE'RE CARRYING ABOARD TREASURE THINGS SAFE TO KEEP ABOARD! A MURDERER, AND WE COULD FINGERPRINT KEMP MUST BE THINKING THE SAME THING! IT'S TIME TO SORT OUR LOOTS!



YOU HAVE A BRAWNY REAR ON YOUR SHOULDERS, FARMING THAT IS MY FAVORITE EXERCISE! THE FIRST DAWN, WE WILL SINK UP ON KEMP'S END OF THE VESSEL AND...



WITHOUT KEMP AND HIS CREW TO WORRY ABOUT, WE WILL HAVE THE CARIBBEAN TO OURSELVES!



BUT AT THE SAME TIME, IN KEMP'S QUARTERS...

OUR COFFERS SWELL AND SO MUST VIKETT'S GREED. IS EVERYTHING IN PREPARATION FOR A JOSSON SWORD ATTACK? HARR!



AYE, CAPTAIN! LET THE SPYGLASS SURPRISE! YET IT WILL BE FOOT WHO WILL BE SURPRISED!

THIS... ON THE FIRST DARK STARLESS NIGHT...

SOFTLY, LADS. SOFTLY! KEMP'S CREW MUST PASS FROM SLEEP TO DEATH WITHOUT EVEN A FLICKER OF AN EYELID!



BUT KEMP'S MEN NOT ONLY HAD OPEN EYELIDS, BUT READY ARMS...

THAT THEY WERE WAITING FOR US!



INTO THE SEA WITH THE GOODYEAR MURDERERS!

OH-THEY'RE TOO MUCH FOR US? WE CANNOT SURVIVE THIS ARMED? HARR! LOWER A LONG BOAT! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO ESCAPE INTO THE NIGHT!



AYE, CAPTAIN VIKETT!

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS, CAPTAIN? WHAT ABOUT OUR MEN...?



FORGET ALL WHO CANNOT REACH US! ROW! ROW!

AND SO, WITH HIS FEW CREWMEN PORTUAINESE ENOUGH TO HAVE REACHED THE LONGSHOT, VALEZ FLED INTO THE NIGHT.

I CAN HEAR THEM...! LAUGHING? HE HAS EVERYTHING MOST THE TREASURE! AND THE SHIP? WELL, I'M NOT FORGOTTEN... YET...



MONTHS PASSED WHILE VALEZ, SUNKED IN A WEST INDIAN PORT, THEN, FINALLY, ONE NIGHT...

CAN'T LOOK AT THE BAR? THAT'S O'HANNA! HERBIE MATE!

THAT MEANS HERBIE MUST BE CLOSE BY! OUTSIDE, RAMON! WE'LL BRIBE HIM WITH HIS LEAVES!



AND SO, WHEN O'HANNA STUMBLED FROM THE INN...

VERY WELL, O'HANNA! SPEAK! YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON YOUR ANSWER! WHERE IS HERBIE? WHERE HAS HE BEEN THESE PAST MONTHS!

I... I CAN'T SAY! I'LL HE'D KILL ME IF I TOLD...



IT WOULD BE FOOLY TO TRY TO PURSUE THEM, CAPTAIN! IT'S A FISH SLACK OUT THERE!

WELL, YOU SAY? IS LONG AS VALEZ LIVES, HE'S A MENACE TO ME! I BELIEVE THERE'S SOMETHING TO GET RID OF HIM, DEAD AND FOR ALL!



AND WHAT DO YOU THINK I WILL DO IF YOU DO NOT TELL ME? SPEAK.

ALL RIGHT? ALL RIGHT? HE... HE'S SPENT THE LAST THREE MONTHS ON THE ISLAND, GUARDING THE TREASURE! I... I KNOW WHERE IT IS!



HOW FORTUNATE FOR ME! I MET YOU, O'HANNA! RAMON! HERBIE! NO FEAR! SOUNDING THE CITY! WE'VE L... A SHIP AND GAVE TO THE ISLAND...! FORTUNATE! O'HANNA! HAS JUST VOLUNTEERED TO SHOW US WHERE THE TREASURE IS BORNED!

NO? I DID NOT? BUT, I... I WILL SHOW YOU THE SPOT... IF YOU PROMISE TO GET ME IN... IF YOU LET ME JOIN YOUR CREW, VALEZ!



THE DEAL WAS MADE, AND A WEEK LATER VALEZ ARRIVED AT HIS ISLAND.

THIS IS THE SPOT, VALEZ! THAT FREE STUMP MARKS THE SPOT!

I SEE! THE STUMP IS DEEPLY SUNKEN AS IF BY A SHIP'S BLOOM AND TACKLE! RAMON! BRING OUT PICKS AND SPADS! WE START DIGGING...



FEVERISHLY, THE DIGGING BEGAN AT A DEPTH OF TEN FEET...



CAP'N! WE'VE HIT OAR PLANKS! THE TREASURE IS HERE, WITHOUT A DOUBT!

THEN WHY DO YOU BASTE MEASLES? CONTINUE DIGGING!

DAYS PASSED... LARGESIDE DAYS OF DIGGING IN THE FLUSTERING HEAT AT A DEPTH OF THIRTY FEET...



MORE PLANKS, CAP'N!

IT CAN'T BE MUCH FURTHER, DISE!

ON THE TENTH DAY, O'HARA DISAPPEARED.



LET'S FORGIVE CAP'N... DURING THE NIGHT?

HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW I NEVER INTENDED SHARING ANYTHING WITH HIM! GOOD AND SURE! GET ON WITH THE DIGGING!

THE DIGGING CONTINUED, DESPITE TERRIBLE OBSTACLES...



DAVE-HE'S LOOKING OFF!

ON THE FIFTEENTH DAY, A CAVE-IN PARTIALLY REVEALED THE EXCAVATION. THE TASK WAS BECOMING HEAVY. THAT TIME THE SIDES OF THE PIT WERE SHAKED UP WITH THE FLANKING THEY'D UNCOVERED, BUT MORE DIFFICULTIES WERE ENCOUNTERED...



OCEAN WATER! IT'S SEEPING INTO THE PIT IS FOLLOWING US!

SEND DOWN BASKETS! START RAISING! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE IT'S COMING FROM!

ACROSS THE ISLAND, A CAVE WAS DISCOVERED DEAD, BATHING PUSHED IN AND FLOWED UNDERGROUND TO THE OCEAN-SEA CAVE MOUTH AND BEACHES.



PAVE WILL STOP THE WATER! BEGIN THE DIGGING AGAIN!

YES, CAP'N...

FINALLY, AFTER TWO MONTHS OF EXHAUSTING BACK-SPLITTING WORK, AT A DEPTH OF SIXTY FEET...



THE ONEST! WE'VE HIT THE ONEST! LOOK CAP'N! NO GOLD COINS!

THAT IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT'S ABOVE THE CRUST! UNCOVER THEM! QUICKLY!



THE CHESTS WERE HASTILY UNCOVERED AND RIPPED OPEN.



SUDDENLY, IN THE MIST OF THIS CRUEL DISAPPOINTMENT, LIGHTER FADE OUT. VALEZ AND HIS MEN, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL, WHILED AND LOADED UP.



THERE'S NOTHING DOWN THERE BUT YOUR POOR COMRADES! WAIT! THE TREASURE IS BEING DISCOVERED! ALL ABOUT! LAST NIGHT! BEASTLY!



SUDDENLY VALEZ BRUNG A FISH, SMOKING OUT A SHOOTING FLARE...



SUDDENLY, WITH A SICKENING BISH, AS THE SHOOTING FLARE COLLAPSED, THE HILL OF EARTH AROUND THE PIT'S MOUTH BANG... - CARPENTER KEMP AND HIS MEN WITH IT...



A DEAD SILENCE FELL ON HIS ISLAND THEN. THE SEA AND THE WIND QUIETED THE Distant SHORE, AND IT SOUNDED AS IF THE SE... AND THE WIND LAUGHED AT THE FUTILITY OF THESE MEN WHO DESTROYED EACH OTHER IN THEIR MAD QUEST FOR WEALTH...



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# PROLOGUE

Everything—the long months of training, the waiting—had been only a beginning, leading up to this. But now—it was here. This was it. Andrews shivered a little, despite the oppressive heat in the submarine. He hadn't known it would be—like this.

Andrews was afraid. Afraid of the ten bathoms of water above him, afraid of the torpedo in its cradle which he was helping to load into the bow tube, afraid of the enemy ships above...

"Range, mark! Bearing, mark!" The gunnery control officer's voice drifted to him. They'd lined up on an enemy vessel, then. Soon, it would come. The depth charges, the cloying, confined horror of helplessness. There was a sickness in Andrews. A sickness of the mind. It wasn't fair. Human beings were not made to endure such terror.

"Fire one! Fire two!"

Seh-h-h—Torpedos away!

Andrews sank against a bulkhead. A few moments, now. The enemy's escort would turn, hunt for the killer sub—WHA-ROOM! Off the port bow. That was the first depth charge.

"Blow ballast! Take her down! Eight feet!"

Down, down..."No! Let me out!" The words were a silent scream in Andrews' brain. "I can't! I can't stand it! I'm afraid!"

"We've lost them, sir. No screw pickup on sonar."

"They'll be back. Stay on it."

"Yes, sir. Sir—did we get him?"

"The enemy? Yes. Two hits, 'midships.'"

"Hits! The enemy! Who cares? Let me out! Please—let me out—"

An hour. Two. Two hours of waiting. Two hours of slow death...

"All right. They're gone. Take her up."

It was over. On the surface—nothing. Nothing! But—it wouldn't always be like that. Some day there would be an enemy destroyer, or a subchaser.

But now, there was cool, clean air. The crew could come on deck. Andrews could breathe deeply.

"Attention, men." The Commander looked down from the bridge. "I just want you to know that you did a good job. A fine job. That's all."

Andrews turned away. He only half heard when one of his mates spoke to him: "Well, I guess we're ready, eh, Andrews? Pretty soon, we'll be hunting with warheads on our tin fish."

Yes—pretty soon. Andrews leaned his hot forehead against the cool wet metal of the conning tower. It had been—bad. So—bad. He could still taste the sour tang of fear in his throat.

What would it be like? If it was so bad now, if an exercise, a maneuver could be so bad—how would it be later? How would it be when the depth charges were real, when the enemy was real? How? HOW? HOW?

# UP THE RIVER

IT WAS A WARM SUMMER NIGHT FILLED WITH THE FAMILIAR SOUNDS OF MID-MANHATTAN. THE WATERS OF THE HUDSON RIVER LAPPED SOFTLY AT THE SHORE. SOMEWHERE AN OWL CHIRPED A WARNING, AND A GREY FOX BUTTERED INTO ITS LAIR. FOR HERE WERE MANY SOUNDS NEARBY. GEORGE ROBERTS, ADROOF AND FARMER, DRESSED HIS SOFF FROM ITS USUAL PLACE IN THE WOODS OVER THE STONE'S. THE JESSIE'S SON. US BY -- SEE A MOUNTAIN, OBSERVING THE SILHOUETTES OF THE BERRY PLEET... FINE GREAT FRIGATES OF HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY, LING AT ANCHOR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HUDSON. THEN, ROBERTS FELT MADE HIS SUGGESTION, SATISFIED MAKEUP THAT THE FATHER WAS STILL THERE, SHOWED THE SOFF INTO THE RIVER, HOPPED ABOARD, AND STARTED ROWING INTO IMMORTALITY... ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 3, 1777...



AT THAT MOMENT, ABOARD THE BRITISH FLAGSHIP, ADMIRAL EDWARD HAMILTON AND GENERAL PETERAL CUMMINGS WERE IN THE CHART ROOM, POINTING OVER A MAP OF THE ENTIRE HUDSON AREA...



THEY HAVE CHAINS ON THE HEIGHTS OVERLOOKING THE RIVER! WE'D BE SETTING BACKS, AND NO FOR THOSE CHAINS TO BE CUT! AND THAT CHAIN! - THERE'S FORMER WITH ENOUGH LINES! FURTHER, RECONNAISSANCE SHOULD HAVE TOLD PLAN TO CUT THEM. BUT THEY HAVE SEVERAL FEET BELOW THE SURFACE!

THEN DO YOU PROPOSE GOING TO PAPERING REBEL WHILE RECONNAISSANCE BRINGS MY RECONNAISSANCE?



SIR, I RESIST YOUR IMPLICATION THAT I'M SITTING OUT THE WAR. HONEST, I'LL SAIL UP THE RIVER IF YOU'LL HAVE YOUR ARMY CARRY MY SHIPS, BARRONS AND APPROX THOSE CONFUSED CHAINS FOR PIRATES' TONGS. PRISON MAKING THE VOYAGE IS SURE, WHOSE SHIP WILL PERMIT THEM TO GLIDE OVER THE CHAINS?

I KNOW ONLY ONE, ADMIRAL! BURNING HAS TWO THOUSAND MEN AT SARRAGOSA, AND THAT BLASTED ROSEL, DAVE, IS ON HIS WAY THERE NOW. WITH OVER THREE TIMES THAT NUMBER! BURNING NEEDS HELP! I MUST GET MY TROOPS TO HIM... AT ONCE!



AS GEORGE ROBERTS DREW NEAR THE ANCHORED FRIGATE, THE SOUND OF HIS UNMUTTERED GUNS CRIED TO THE WATCH ABOVE THE CROWN...



"HALLOO! WHO DOES THERE?"

A MOMENT LATER, A PORTLAND OF BRITISH T-42 WAS LOWERED, AND THE YANKEE FARMER'S PRESENCE WAS REVEALED TO THEM BY THE LIGHT OF A GREEN LANTERN.



FOR, THERE! SURPRISE, OF WE'LL ALLOW YOU OUT OF THAT BOAT!

DON'T SHOOT, ADMIRAL! I SURPRISED MY ENTIRE FLEET TO YOU!

SO, WHILE ADMIRAL AND GENERAL ARGUED, A SIMPLE FARMER ROWED STEADILY TOWARD THE FLAGSHIP CROWN. NOW, ASHORE, GEORGE ROBERTS COULD SEE THE MYRIAD CAMPGROES OF THE BRITISH MERCHANTS...



YOUR REDCOATS WILL JUMP IN NEW YORK TOWN IF I HAVE MY WAY! YOU'LL STAY FILL GENERAL BURNING THROUGH FOR GOT?

INTO HER NO ANSWER, THE WATCH REPEATED HIS CHALLENGE. ASH THERE WAS NO ANSWER, ONLY THE SOUND OF GUNS, SOME KING IN LOCK, HE FIRED A WHIRLING SHOT...



A GRIM FACED ENSIGN HURRIED HIS PRISONER TO THE DECK OF THE CROWN...



YOU'LL JUMP AN ADMIRAL, SOONER THAN YOU EXPECT—AND TO YOUR ARMY, I'LL MARCH, YANKEE!

NOW, WHAT WOULD AN ADMIRAL BE WAITING WITH A POOR FARMER SUCH AS I?

ADMIRAL HANTS AND GENERAL CLUMMINGHAM, THEIR FACES BRISTLING WITH JASSP, TOOK TO FACE THE INTERLOPERS UPON THEIR ARRIVAL...



WHAT IS THIS? DO YOU  
REAR UP BUSTLING IN  
HERE LIKE THIS? GET  
OUT! AT ONCE! ALL  
OF YOU! GET OUT!

BUT WE SAUGHT THIS  
MAN IN A **STEWAGE**,  
SOWING EITHER TO JERRY  
OR TO THE **SHARP**!  
KNOWS THAT **SCOUT** HE  
WAS UP TO?

I... I'M  
JUST A  
POOR  
FARMER,  
YOUR  
MAJESTY!

A POOR FARMER, **ANDREW**,  
AND DO YOU DO YOUR  
FARMING IN THE MIDDLE  
OF THE **ADJUTANT** PAGES?



AND I WAS ON  
MY WAY TO  
JASSP... TO  
SEE MY FATHER  
AND BROTHER,  
YOUR MAJESTY,  
SIR...



YOU WILL ADDRESS **GOINGS TO NEW**  
JASSP TO  
JASSP IN  
THE MIDDLE OF  
THE **ADJUTANT**  
HAT?

I HAVE A FARM TO  
TEND BY JASSP. I'VE  
COME A LONG WAY...  
ALL ACROSS THE  
BROOKLYN, BY FARM  
IS... ACROSS THE EAST  
RIVER... AND THEN  
ACROSS MANHATTAN  
ISLAND TO...



KNOWS OF THAT **FRATLINGS**  
English-Sea For New **ADJUTANT**?

WELL, ARE, SIR...

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, THE BRITISH OFFICER DISCOVERED THE FOLDED SHEET OF PAPER INSIDE GEORGE WAGNET'S JACKETED TAILCOAT...



IT'S A  
MAP,  
SIR?

I CAN SEE THAT FOR MYSELF! WELL,  
FARMER, I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION  
OF THIS MAP... AT ONCE!



I MADE IT FOR MY  
FATHERS IN NEW  
JASSP, ADMIRAL,  
SIR... SO THAT THEY  
COULD FIND THEIR  
WAY TO MY FARM!

WHAT FARMER? YOU MADE A  
MAP OF ALL OF NEW JASSP AND  
ALL OF SOUTHERN NEW YORK  
EXTENDING BEYOND WHITE PLAINS  
JUST TO HELP YOUR FATHERS FIND  
A FARM IN THE **LOWER ADJUTANT**?  
IT'S QUITE APPARENT TO ME THAT  
YOU ARE A **SPY**! AND YOU'LL **ARMY**  
FOR IT, YOU NEWMAN...

THE THIRTEEN FARMER'S MOVE WAS SUDDEN AND UNEXPECTED...



GENERAL LUNNENHAM'S HAND WEST TONS HIS SWORD IN ROBERTS' STRUCK OUT AT ADMIRAL HOWES, WHIRLED, AND CHARGED WITH HIS HEAD LOWDOWN. THE GROUP JUMPED TOGETHER IN A CONFUSED ATTEMPT TO GET AT THE PRISONER, WHO WAS BOWLED OVER, CARRYING THE GENERAL WITH THEM...



BEFORE THE STUNNED BRITISH OFFICERS AND MEN COULD RECOVER, ROBERTS HAD REACHED THE BECK OF THE CHURCH...



HALF A DOZEN MURKETS CRACKED AS ROBERTS DROVE INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE MURKED RIVER FOR RESCUE...



GENERAL LUNNENHAM RETIRED TO THE CHART ROOM, PARRISH...



THE ADMIRAL STREAN OUT THE CRISPLY DRAWN MAP AND TRACED WITH ANKIOUS FINGER THE RIGHT COURSE OF AN UNNAMED RIVER...





THE NEXT DAY, FIVE THOUSAND RED-COATED MERCHANTS WERE FORGED FROM SHORE TO THE WAITING BRITISH PRIVATEERS. . . .



LAST NIGHT, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, FIVE PRIVATEER SAILOR BOATS, AROUND MANHATTAN ISLAND, AND UP THE EAST RIVER. . . .



ON THE DECK OF THE CHOW, GENERAL BRUNNENHAGEN LISTENED AS THE CREW OF THE LONGBOAT REPORTED ON THEIR SEARCH FOR THE RIVER MOUTH. . . .



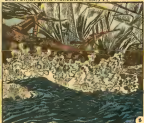
SOON, HIS MAJESTY'S MIGHTY PRIVATEER WERE SHALING IN QUICKLY BALANCE, FOLLOWING THE GIBBERING LIGHT OF THE SMALL LANTERN IN THE LONGBOAT AS IT MOVED ON UP THE RIVER. . . .



FOR A QUARTER OF AN HOUR OR SO, ALL WENT WELL. THEN, SUDDENLY, THERE CAME A GLIMMERING SCREEN THAT SHOOK THE FLASH-UP SHIP FROM STEM TO STERN. . . .



IT CAME IN RAPID SUCCESSION AFTER THAT! BEFORE THERE WAS TIME TO WARN THE OTHERS, THE FOUR PRIVATEER FOLLOWS FLED UP AGAINST THE CHOW AND EACH OTHER WITH A THUNDEROUS POOM. . . .



THEN, SUDDENLY, HOBBS' CREW FILLED THE MOONLESS NIGHT. SHADDOY FIGURES CLAMBERED OVER THE GUNWALS AND ONTO THE DECKS OF THE BRITISH MEN-O-WAR...



IT'S THAT BLASTED FARMER, SPY! HE'S BACK!

AND HIS LEADIN' A WHOLE ARMY OF MEN LIKE HIM! JESUS, FOO! BY HARRY, BUT THEY'RE A POWER-LOOKIN' LOT!

WOULD YOUR FINE...

THE YANKEE FARMER STOOD ON THE DECK OF THE SHIP AND ADDRESSED THE CONFUSED AND SURPRISED BRITISH OFFICERS ON THE BATTLE-DECK...



HOLD YOUR FIRE, ADMIRAL! GENERAL I WARN YOU! I HAVE A FLEET OF FIFTY VESSELS GUNNED BY, LOADED WITH AND READY TO ATTACK! UNLESS YOU GIVE THE ORDER TO YOUR CAPTAINS TO LET DOWN THEIR ARMS AND SURRENDER!

THE DOWNFOWNED BRITISH ADMIRAL SHOOK HIS HEAD AND PEERED INTO THE INKY BLACKNESS...



FIFTY... GASP... SNIFFS... YOU... YOU LEAVE ME NO OTHER CHOICE!

THE ORDER WAS GIVEN AND THE RAGGED BAND OF YANKEE FARMERS AND INDIANS QUICKLY DESIGNED THE BOTTEN MERCHANTS. GENERAL CUNNINGHAM TURNED RED-FACED TO ADMIRAL HAWES...



WELL, IF YOU CERTAINLY GOT US INTO A SLOSHY SQUAB, HAWES!

OH, SHUT UP, CUNNINGHAM! IT WAS FAY WHO INSISTED WE TRY TO GET YOUR TROOPS TO PARATROOP!

ONLY WITH THE LIGHT OF MORNING DID THE BRITISH OFFICERS SEE FOR THEMSELVES THAT THEY'D BEEN HEAVILY TRICKED. FOR GEORGE ROBERT'S FLEET CONSISTED OF FIFTY ROADWAYS AND CANNES, DROPPED BY THE BATTERED HULLS OF THE FINE MIGHTY BRITISH FRIARS, JAMMED INTO A NARROW, VERY SHALLOW STREAM...



SO, ROBERTS? YOU WERE A BIT AFTER ALL? AND YOU DELIBERATELY LET YOURSELF FALL INTO MY HANDS SO I COULD GET YOUR BLASTED MAP?

SPYING, ADMIRAL! JUST A SIMPLE FARMER WITH A BEHEMOTH! I HOPED YOU'D FOLLOW MY MAP AND TRY TO SAIL YOUR FLEET UP THE TINY BROOK! SPOOF!

# JOHN'S REWARD

JOHN TARDY WAS HONEST, BARNEST, AND A GOOD FISHERMAN WITH A GOOD HEART. BUT JOHN TARDY'S LOT WAS A VERY UNHAPPY ONE! NOT THAT HE DIDN'T ENJOY FISHING... FISHING WAS JOHN'S JOBS! IT WAS HIS PASSION, JOHNNY... HIS DAILY BUSINESS... HIS CONSTANT CRITICISM... HIS VERBAL ABUSE. IT HAD COME TO THE POINT WHERE JOHN ACTUALLY DREAMED RETURNING HOME TO AMME'S VICIOUS INSULTS... ESPECIALLY WHEN THE CATCH WAS LIGHT, AS IT WAS THIS TRIP...



SHE'LL CHEW YOUR HEAD OFF, JOHN!

I KNOW! I HAVE NOT MADE EXPENSES THIS MONTH!



WHY DON'T YOU PUT SOME PLANS IN YOUR CHEST? MY UNCLE JOEY TARDY DOES WHEN AMME TELLS IT HIM?

I'VE TALKED THAT BARNY! AMME TELLS THEM JOEY...



WHEN MY AMME WANTS TO BE HEARD, THE DEAD CAN HEAR HER! I... I WILL JUST HAVE TO GET USED TO IT, I GUESS...



BUT IF I DON'T HAVE ANY CASH, I CAN'T HELP IT. THE CATCH IS SMALL, A TIGHT FISHERMAN'S LUCK!

DO YOU KNOW IT, BARNY? AND I KNOW IT! BUT AMME DOESN'T KNOW IT! SHE WANTS THE MONEY IN HER HANDS AND NO EXCUSES!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS JOHN TASSER'S FISHING BOAT MOVED INTO THE SMALL COASTAL VILLAGE HARBOR.

I AND THE BOYS WERE DELIRIOUS! JOHN! YOU ARE A BEEP OVER YOUR EARS! THE COLLEANS BROTHERS CAN TAKE YOUR BOAT ANY DAY THEY WANT! A COUPLE OF WEEKS' WAGES, JOHN. HE WILL MAKE...

THANKS, PETER. BUT NO! NO! NO! ARE YOU ARE UP ABOUT IT, PETER?



ANNIE WAS SILENT AS THE CREW TIED UP HER HUSBAND'S BOAT. SHE WAS SILENT AS JOHN GREETED HER AND KISSED HER COLO CHEEK. BUT THEN, FINALLY, WHEN THE FISH WERE BEING UNLOADED...

YOU CALL THIS A CAUTION? I COULD PUT IT ALL IN A BARREL! MAY YOU CALL YOURSELF A PROFESSIONAL? YOU'RE A POOR! A BLUNDERER! A WAGONER!

THE FISH HAVE NOT BEEN REMOVED STANDING LATELY! POORLY KNOWN WAGON! IF THE FISH ARE NOT REMOVED YOU CANNOT CATCH THEM!



NOT BY REMOVED SHOULDNT BE TRANSFERRED TO POOR BACKS! YOU WILL GET YOUR PAID! NO MATTER WHAT THE CATCH FROM THERE! SHE IS WAGONER! THE LL PROBABLY WOULD EVERY FISH!

SHE IS YOUR POOR JOHN. BUT I DO NOT KNOW NOW YOU CAN STAND HERE!



THERE'S ONE PERSON WHY YOU CANT CATCH FISH! ANNIE! A ONE-WOMAN SAVING!

ANNIE! BE SHUT CHILD IS...



AND EDDIE... A HALF-WIT WITH THE BRAIN OF A CHILD AND PEROX... AN OLD MAN TRAILING AROUND! IF THE SEEMED AND QUICK! A CHILD WHAT A CREW! THE WAGONER YOU CATCH ANYTHING WITH THEM!



ANNIE! I TELL YOU TO STOP!

YOU PROVE WHY I HATE THEM! NOBODY ELSE WILL DO THINK WORK! TRY DEAL IF THEIR HANDS CLAP! THEY DO A FINE JOB FIND THE BOY!



LOOK WHO'S BONE CHARITABLE WALKING TO THE POOR HOUSE POORSELF AND YOU'RE PLAYING WANTS GLASS!

THIS CREW IS A WAGONER! YOU'LL GO PROVE UNLESS YOU GET AND OF THESE... THESE...

PAY NO ATTENTION TO HER, CARLO!



DON'T LET HIM  
CRAVE YOU? YOU  
SAYS CATCHES  
WERE SMALL  
EVERYBODY  
FISH SHOULD BE  
SWEET? HIS  
PRIDE SHOULD  
BE. **JOEY?**

IT **JOEY**,  
BRO.  
TALKIN'  
THEY BE  
MAKIN' **IT**  
CATCHES  
DOWN THE  
COAST?

WANT  
YOUR  
PRIDE  
LIFE? YOU  
A **JOEY**!  
GUESS  
WANT  
WITH ME?

IT'S MR. BULLARD WHO WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR BROTHER WHO PROBABLY LOST IT

COULD BE, MR. BROOKS? WELL, JOHN? DO YOU HAVE THE BROTHERS' ADDRESS? YOU ONE ME?

IS NOT FRY, MR. COULDERMAN?

AND SO... IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED...

BUT THE NEXT DAY AND THE NEXT...

TOMORROW CAME... AND WITH IT... A GENIAL DOG...



ANOTHER SMALL CATCH, JOHN? YOU'LL NEVER MAKE COLLARD'S BACK PAYMENTS!

MAYBE TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER



EVEN LESS THAN LAST TIME? NOT COLLARD'S GIVE YOU AN EXTENSION OF TIME?

SMALL CHANCE OF THAT, DANNY! IF I FORGET PAYMENT FOUR TIME, HE SINKS THE BOAT! MAYBE TOMORROW...



JOHN? SURE? GIVE US A HAND! THE NETS ARE READY!

WE CAN HANDLY LIFT THEM!

MAYBE WE'VE GOT THAT RIG AROUND, JOHN!

I-LET US MOVE...



WHAT IS IT, CHARLIE? WHAT DO YOU SEE?

SANTA MARIA? WHAT HAS LUCK YOU HAVE, JOHN? THE NETS ARE FULL OF DEWID! FLOATING DEWID! I-LET THE NETS... GO!



MAYBE JOHN WIFE IS FEAR, JOHN? MAYBE WE ARE NO GOOD FOR YOU! YOU HAVE HAD AN LUCK SINCE YOU WED US!

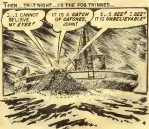
SANT'S RIGHT, JOHN? WE ARE JOHNS! WE JUST YOU! BETTER WE DO NOT SAVE...

WONDER? YOU SAY, WITH MY ALL OF YOU!



NO, JOHN! A SAILOR WITH ONE ARM... AN OLD SEA DOG... A RIFLESS GUY AT THE WHEEL... A BOY WHO KNOWS NOTHING OF THE SEA... WE CAN ONLY HELP YOU PAY!

STOW IT! I WILL NOT WALK POOLISHNESS! YOU ARE MY DREAM! NO CAPTAIN HAS A BETTER ONE! IF I WOULD FAIL, I ACCEPT FAILURE WITH HAPPY HEART! NO MORE SUCH TALK!



THEN... THAT NIGHT... AS THE DOG THIRNED...

I... I CANNOT BELIEVE MY EYES!

IT IS A CAVEON OF GARDONS, JOHN!

I... I SEE! I SEE! IT IS UNBELIEVABLE!

SUDDENLY THE NETS WERE FULL! BRIM FULL! AND EACH BOAT COULDN'T PULL THEM DOWN EITHER. THE EXHAUSTED MEN WERE PULLING UP SWIMMING, SHAKY TONS OF FISH.



IT IS UNBELIEVABLE, ALL RIGHT! WE ARE SO LOW IN THE WATERWE ARE PRACTICALLY A RAFT!

YOU ARE GOING TO SHARE IT, JOHN? YOU'LL GET ENOUGH FISH FROM THIS CATCH TO KEEP COLLEAGUE MORE THAN SATISFIED!

THANK THE GOOD LORD! IT LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?

AS JOHN THOUGHT FISHING BOAT APPROACHED THE SCENE...



IT IS A SMALL LINER! IT HASN'T HIT A DROPLET! IT IS SINKING DOWN! THE WATER IS FULL OF PEOPLE!

LUCKY FOR THEM WE WERE NEARBY! LOOK! SHE'S IN TROUBLE! TO PICK UP SURVIVORS!

THEN, HIGH INTO THE MISTY NIGHT SKY, A LIGHT ROCKETED... AND ANOTHER...



LOOK! VERY LIGHT!

DISASTROUS SIGNALS!

A BOAT IS IN TROUBLE!

HAVE UP THE NETS! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE THEM!



NO, JOHN! WE CAN'T! THERE AT LEAST SIXTY-SEVENTY PEOPLE IN THE WATER! WE ARE FISHING LOW NOW! WE CANNOT TAKE ON MORE WEIGHT! THE CATCH...

THEN DUMP THE CATCH! WE MUST PICK UP THOSE PEOPLE!

B-BUT WHAT ABOUT COLLEAGUE? THE BOATS?



HAVE COLLEAGUE! HANG THE BOAT! PEOPLE ARE DROWNING OUT THERE WHILE WE ARGUE! DUMP THE CATCH! NOW! THAT'S AN ORDER, JOHN!

SURE! BUT DARNIT! EDGAR! GIVE US ONE A HAND HERE!



WORKING FEVERISHLY, THE CREW OF JOHN TAYLOR'S FISHING BOAT JETTISONED TONS OF FISH INTO THE HEAVING SEA...

YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, JOHN?

IT MEANS WE WILL HAVE ROOM FOR THE SURVIVORS! FASTEN! MORE FISH! PULL! DOWN! FOR DARNIT! START BRIBING THEM AHEAD...

WITH THE CATCH DUMPED, A NEW CATCH WAS TAKEN BEING... A CATCH OF FRIGHTENED EXHAUSTED HUMANITY...



THEN JOHN TURNED HIS BOAT AROUND AND REIDED FOR MORE. LATER, ON THE DOCK, AS THE SURVIVORS WERE TAKEN OFF AND LOADED INTO HASTILY BUILT-WOODEN CARS AND TRUCKS...



LATER, A NEWSPAPER REPORTER, ASTONISHED AT THE UNHAPPY OUTCOME OF JOHN TASON'S REVENGE, TURNED TOWNS FRIEND, REID, AND SHOOK HIS HEAD...



FOR AN HOUR THE CREW OF THE LITTLE FISHING VESSEL WORKED LIKE DEMONS... JOHN TASON, LIKE TEN MEN... RE-CATCHED, RISKING HIS LIFE, UNTIL DAWN, JOHN THE BOAT AROUND IN THE WATER, WITH TERRIBLE SURVIVORS...



WHEN THE FINAL COUNT CAME IN, SEVENTY-SEVEN PEOPLE CRED THEIR LIVES TO JOHN TASON, BUT JOHN HAD LOST EVERYTHING, HIS FISH, HIS HEALTH... HIS BOAT EVERYTHING CALLED? THAT MORNING...



SEE HOW HE SMILE? JOHN TASON HAS RECEIVED THE REWARD OF REWARDS? HIS WIFE HAS LEFT HIM!





# SCUTTLEBUTT

Dear Editors,

Please, don't let your cards become common place. Let's stay on top.

Donald Rella  
Astoria, N.Y.

...Kriegstein is really going good.

Mike Oliver  
Washington, D.C.

...Now is the time for me to set sail for parts unknown...namely the kitchen. I'm hungry!

Kenn Curtis  
Cincinnati, Ohio

...Egad, I rolled up an issue of PIRACY, put it up on my ear, and heard the sea. I really did. Wonderful! Egad!! Wow!

Danny Macneach  
Elders, Iowa

*Not too soon after you eat, Danny...you'll get cramps!*

...I think your new mag PIRACY is great. But why not have some stories about the first ships to go to the Arctic and the North Pole, and the adventures they had.

James Wernick  
Cleveland, Ohio

*Charr, maybe we will, Jim!—ed.*

...I would like a PIRACY story about Pirate Ships on the coast of England attacking English ships that are going to the United States. And the King of Eng<sup>l</sup> land says to send English ships to take them away. While the ships are on the coast, the pirate attack into England.

Richard James  
Greer Ridge, Pa.

*Well?—a.*

...Received PIRACY No. 3 today, and thoroughly enjoyed it. PIRACY has really evolved into a top-notch mag. In fact, it is second only to I.S.F. in my opinion. A plea. I would really enjoy seeing you publish a story about the first World War submarine. I imagine your other readers would like this idea too. I believe Charles Nordhoff's "The Diver" would be an excellent source.

Jack Proctor  
Detroit, Mich.

...WOW!

Bruce Current  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

...I think it is a great idea to bring back the votes on the stories. Please, take votes again! You'll get a lot more letters, too. Anyway, here are my votes on PIRACY No. 3. First Place: The King, by George Davis. Second Place: Salvage, by Dennis Kriegstein. Third Place: Jean Lefebvre, by Rodd Crandall. Fourth Place: Rag Doll, by Graham Inglis. As is traditional, the spot comes in last: Struck on the Shore.

Billy Meyer  
ICFA No. 1515  
Channahon, Tenn.

...Concerning your votes on stories, I think you should swing them. My voting goes: 1) Jean Lefebvre 2) The King 3) Rag Doll and 4) Salvage. Kriegstein's cover was great.

Stephen Wilmer  
Ponca City, Okla.

...PIRACY No. 3 was first. As can be expected from you. My vote for first place goes to Jean Lefebvre. Second is The King, third is Salvage. And last, The Rag Doll. In my opinion, PIRACY is one of the best mags you publish.

Jerry Neuffer  
Chicago, Ill.

...Yes, bring back the votes. I'll vote for The King first, Rag Doll, second, Salvage, third, and Jean Lefebvre, last.

Gary Neillblake  
Kansas City, Mo.

Totals of all the votes cast show the winners to be George Davis with 80 wonderful "The King." Second place goes to Rodd Crandall for "Jean Lefebvre." Third by a hair to Kriegstein with "Salvage," and last it goes to "Rag Doll."—ed.

...I didn't like "Rag Doll" very much because of its happy ending. "Rag Doll" was a very stupid story!

Ray Laumann  
Detroit, Mich.

*Awright, already—ed.*

...My votes for the best five stories yet printed in PIRACY are: Issue No. 1—The Passenger; Issue No. 2—A Fading End; Issue No. 3—Mad U-Boat; Issue No. 4—Pirate Master; and Issue No. 3—The King.

Don Schuchman  
Brooklyn, N.Y.

You know, nobody's yet voted on the print job. Which page of this magazine do you think is printed the worst? Send your votes along with letters of praise or condemnation for

The Scuttl Editors  
Room 106, Dept. 7  
225 Lexington St.  
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.



# ARE YOU EARNING AS MUCH AS \$10<sup>00</sup> IN A DAY JUST FOR YOUR SPARE TIME?



*In their first week, spare time, Opal Vance, earned \$78.73; S. Long earned \$81.06. Others earned equally exceptional sums—and more!*

**MY AMAZING PLAN HAS BROUGHT MANY MEN AND WOMEN SUCH SWEEPING SUCCESS THEY TELL ME IT IS UNBELIEVABLE—YET A POSITIVE FACT—AND I CAN OFFER YOU THE SAME EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY!**

By L. LOWELL WILKIN

**M**Y UNUSUAL PLAN is a sure-fire money-maker if you have either spare time or full time to devote to a most unusual opportunity. You can become a part of a million-dollar industry which has grown tremendously in the last four years.

Mrs. Richard Peters of Penna. made \$52.34 the first week in spare time. Mrs. Virgil Hickman of Texas, turned her spare time into \$24.97 earnings her very first week. Our plan of operation is so amazing that it is a positive fact that hundreds of men and women are regularly making exceptional earnings like this on only spare time—and in the very first week!

Let me tell you right here, before I go any further, that you do not need to take my word for this. I will have a number of people write direct to you themselves and tell you how delighted and pleased they are with the work. Mrs. J. B. Winauer of Ohio says, "I earned a beautiful Plymouth Delano 4-Door Sedan, in 4½ months and only worked part time!" Miss. Mills of Mass. wrote that she earned as high as \$100 in one week and he has received two new cars as bonuses. I can furnish you a car, too. I actually give new Buick, Plymouth and Chevrolet to producers as a bonus in addition to your regular earnings! If you have just some spare time you can earn a nice weekly sum of extra money and get a car, too, in only a short time.

You don't need to have a good education. I have taken factory hands, clerks, housewives, women, farm hands and men and women from all walks of

life and started them without a cent's previous experience. My investment in stock is required. Wesley Coleman wrote: "You can't imagine the thrill it gives me to earn a new car in less than three months." J. Mosier of New York also got a brand new Plymouth as a bonus in less than three months.

Perhaps you are wondering how these people make so much money. You know that holes, snags, and runs are constantly running Nylon history creating tremendous expense and utter disgust to millions of women. They imagine the most sheer and beautiful Nylons which will give such long wear that we can definitely guarantee they will be replaced with new history just if they do not wear without holes, snags or runs, up to 9 months time, depending upon the number of pairs. This is a most remarkable opportunity for you to make money, just showing samples of our Nylons to friends and neighbors, explaining the guarantee, and making in the orders they will give you.

My company is one of the largest and oldest of its kind in the world, but we do not disclose our name until you

write to us because we do not want "outsiders" to know what our Neighborhood Dealers actually earn. But if you are interested, I'll send you copies of entire statements showing these exceptional earnings which they made. Mrs. Welch of Iowa wrote that she earned \$27.10 in only 3 hours; we have given her three new cars—a Chrysler and two Chevrolets as bonuses. She traded in an old car on each for a small amount and we paid all the balance. We also gave her brother two new cars in same manner. He earned \$25.00 in only one day.

Simply mail an airmail below. The complete details of my proposition will be sent to you FREE, so that you can judge for yourself what easy and big cash profits you can make either in your spare time or full time. Please state the use of how you want. Don't fail to get full details immediately before someone else in your locality does! If you want an extra big cash bonus, let me show you how easy it is to get it. Mail the coupon or send a postpaid right away.

L. Lowell Wilkin  
A-6138 Highway, Greenfield, Ohio

L. Lowell Wilkin  
A-6138 Highway,  
Greenfield, Ohio

Please rush me all facts about your guaranteed history money-making plan and new car offer. Everything you send me now is free.

My home also is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# TEMPTATION

THE *WYNDRA* WAS A PACKET SHIP OUT OF CHARLESTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, STOPPING AT PORTS OF CALL ALONG THE COAST. IT THEN CARRIED CARGO AND PASSENGERS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC TO LIVERPOOL, ENGLAND. THE *WYNDRA*'S CAPTAIN WAS AN EXPERIENCED SEAMAN NAMED HERMAN DOVER. ITS CHIEF MATE, A BRIM SECARS NAMED EDWARD CHILD, TOGETHER, DOVER AND CHILDREN HAD STEERED THE *WYNDRA* PAST MANY A TREACHEROUS REEF AND THROUGH MANY A RAGING STORM. BUT, THIS TIME, THE *WYNDRA* FACED A NEW AND DIFFERENT HAZARD. NOT THE KIND THAT LAY HIDDEN BELOW THE SEAS TOSSEING SURFACE OR THUNDERED IN THE SKY ABOVE. THIS HAZARD LAY AROUND THE *WYNDRA* ITSELF. IN THE FORM OF 25,000,000 WORTH OF GOLD AND JEWELS.

"WELL, I WAS WONDERING" WHAT ALL THE SECRECY WAS ABOUT. GOLD AND JEWELS, EH? YOU AREN'T AIMING TO STORE THEM CARED IN THE HOLE, ARE YOU, CAPTAIN?"

"SHUTTERS" I'VE TOLD YOU A HUNDRED TIMES! AWAAY BEFORE YOU ENTER MY CREAM!



"THEN START LOOKIN' THE GOOD, CAPTAIN. I WOULD IF I WAS CARRYIN' THIS STUFF IN MY CARRYIN' IT'S THE KIND O' THING MEN BREAK DOWN. DOORS YOU!"

"WHAT YOU SEE MUST SO NO FURTHER THAN THIS CAPTAIN. THE DEAREST THE CREW MUST SHOW ATTENTION OF THIS!"

"DON'T WORRY, SHIPPERS WORKS THE WORDS" HOW MUCH IS THE STUFF WORTH? A HALF A MILLION? A MILLION?"

"CLOSE TO TWO MILLION CHILDREN! IT'S GOING TO BE STORED HERE IN MY BOLLER ROOM TILL IT'S DELIVERED TO A BANK IN LONDON!"





IT WAS A VERY BOSSY CAPTAIN COVER WHO LOCKED AND KEPT THE FORTUNE INTO THE BULLION ROOM, LEAVING HIS CASH LATER...



AND IT WAS A TROUBLED CAPTAIN COVER WHO WATCHED THE AMOUNT BEING LOADED. HIS MIND WAS ELSEWHERE, LOOKING UP BELOW WITH \$2,000,000 IN GOLD AND SILVER...



FINALLY, THE MYNNA SET SAIL, BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, CAPTAIN DOWER TOOK NO INTEREST IN THE ACTIVITIES ABOARD. HE WAS A MAN WITH FEAR IN HIS HEART...

CHILDREN DON'T BECOME MEN? HE'S THINKING OF THAT, ISN'T HE? HE'S DOING HIS JOB ALL RIGHT, BUT I KNOW HIM WELL. HIS GREED'S AROUND!



AS THE MYNNA STOPPED AT HER PORT OF CALL ALONG THE COAST, SEVERELY A SILENT THAT HIS FIRST MATE DIDN'T COMPLAIN CAPTAIN DOWER'S SUSPICIONS...

HOW'S OUR DREAM DOING, CAPTAIN? DO YOU WANT IT EVERY RIGHT TO BEAT SURE IT'S ALL THERE?

IT'S ALL THERE, CHILDREN, AND IT'S GOING TO STAY THERE! BETTER KEEP YOUR MIND ON YOUR WORK! ALL YOUR DREAMS CAN'T WISH IT INTO YOUR DREAMS!



THEN, STRANGE ACCIDENTS BEGAN TO BEFALL THE MYNNA...



LOOK OUT! THE NET'S SPLIT!



DON'T BLAME THE CREW FOR ITS CLUMSINESS, SKIPPER! IT'S THAT MONEY! IT'S PUT A LUMP ON US!

DON'T BE MISCOLORED! AN ACCIDENT IS AN ACCIDENT! THIS MESS CLEARED UP, CHILDREN!

BUT THE "ACCIDENTS" KEPT HAPPENING AT THE MYNNA'S THIRD PORT OF CALL...



STOP! STOP! STOP! ANY PART OF THE MESS?



ANOTHER ACCIDENT, CAPTAIN! AREN'T YOU GETTING ANOTHER ABOUT THESE SO-CALLED ACCIDENTS?

STOP! STOP! STOP! I'M ENTITLED TO ONE MISTAKE IN TWENTY YEARS OF SEA DUTY! SO ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS!



BUT THE "ACCIDENTS" AND "MISTAKES" CONTINUED WITH SICKENING FREQUENCY! LINES BROKE, THE SHIP ENCOUNTERED MISERABLE WEATHER, THE CREW EXPERIENCED AN UNPRECEDENTED SERIES OF MISFAPS...

...AND CHILDERS CONTINUED HIS BROADCAST REMARKS...



DON'T SAY IT, CHILDERS! I KNOW! DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'VE HAD SUCH A BAD RUN OF LUCK!

WE'RE RUNNING INTO MORE CAPS! THE SEA'S TURNING HEAVY! THE BAROMETER'S FALLING! THE WAY THINGS'VE BEEN GOING, DISASTER'S COMING UP RIGHT IN THE FACE!



YOU TALK LIKE A FOOL, CHILDERS! THIS ISN'T THE FIRST STORM THE MORGAN'S RUN INTO!

NO, BUT IT COULD BEER LAST! I SAY THERE'S A JACK ON US, CAPT! I SAY WE TURN BACK! THE MORGAN'S NOT AS FORTY AS SHE USED T'BE!



GET THIS STRAIGHT, CHILDERS! THE MORGAN'S A TRANS-ATLANTIC VESSEL! SHE'S MADE A HUNDRED CROSSINGS! SHE'S USED TO WITHSTANDING STORMS, WE'VE FOOLED AROUND!

BEAN CAP'N! DO AS YOU PLEASE! ONLY I THINK YOU'VE FOOLED YOUR LIFE!

CHILDERS' PROVED TO BE PROPHETIC. THE FOG THICKENED, THE SEA RAN ROUGHER... SOMEHOW OFF CAPT. CHILDER'S THE MORGAN CRASHED INTO ANOTHER SHIP...



THE OTHER SHIP WAS ONLY SLIGHTLY DAMAGED BUT THE MORGAN LISTED HEAVILY TO PORT...



CHILDERS! TAKE THE MORGAN BACK OR OFF! I'M GOING BELOW TO INSPECT THE DAMAGE!

CAN'T BE TWO AND, SIR! DANGER'S OFFERED PROBABLY! IF WE CLOSE OFF THE PORT, WE'LL BE DEAD!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, CAPTAIN DOWD FISHED FROM BELOW DECK, SHOOTING...



STAND BY TO ABANDON SHIP! LOWER THE LIFEBOATS! NOW BOTTOM'S HIPPED OUT! THE MORGAN'S SINKING FAST!

ABANDON SHIP? BUT THE TREASURE...!

A man with dark hair, wearing a blue jacket, is shown from the chest up. He is holding a bright yellow ball in his right hand. The background is a textured, greyish-brown surface.

NO, I'M ASKING CHILDREN  
IT'S A *PHILOLOGICAL* OPERA-  
BAND! YOU'D HAVE TO PASS  
THROUGH NOTHING COMPANY-  
BOARDS AND COLLAPSING  
PARTITIONS TO REACH THAT  
STANDARD...



I'VE GOT A LITTLE MONEY BAKED, CHARLES, BUT IT'D BE A FOOL TO INVEST IT IN A VENTURE LIKE THIS. ONE THAT'S BOUND TO FAIL!

THEM, THEN AT LEAST LEAVE ME THE HUNDRED! FOR GOD'S I CAN LOCATE HIM! I'LL GET THE MONEY SOMEWHERE!



I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE THIS LOG, BUT I CAN GIVE YOU THE INFORMATION YOU NEED! LET'S MEET HERE IN MY LANTERN, 37 DEGREES, 10 MINUTES. LOGAN RUC 74 DEGREES, 30 MINUTES

THANKS, CAPTAIN FRANK! I'VE FINANCED A LOT! THAT'S WHAT I NEED!



LET ME KNOW HOW YOU MAKE OUT, CHARLES!

YOU'LL BE HEARIN' FROM ME, CAPTAIN...



IN CHARLESTON, EDWARD CHILDERS WENT TO SEE A MR. CHARLES CHILDERS, OWNER OF THE STATION.

ALL RIGHT, CHILDERS! WE'LL PAY UP THE MONEY YOU NEED! IT WOULD BE WORTH IT TO ME!

YOU WON'T BE WORRY, MR. CHILDERS! YOU'LL GET IT IN A MONTH. THAT \$2,000,000 WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS!



NEXT, CHILDERS GRABBED A SMALL BOAT AND SOME WHITE BOTTLES. HE PUT A WEIGHT ON EACH OF THEM, CHARLES, OVER THE EXACT SPOT WHERE THE HUNDRED HAD GONE DOWN.



ANY LOGS?

SHE'S DOWN THERE, ALL RIGHT!

IT TOOK MANY DAYS TO FINALLY BREAK THROUGH TO THE SULLION ROOM, BUT AT LAST CHILDERS STOOD OVER THE STATION, HIS HEART POUNDING.



...AND WHEN HE'D GRABBED THE NOW RUSTED LOG, AND THROWN BACK THE LOG, HE'D SMILED IN SATISFACTION.



ONE WEEK LATER, IN HIS BEACHSIDE COTTAGE, CAPTAIN EDWARD COVER STARED WIDE-EYED AT THE RUSTED STEEL-BOX IN HIS EX-FIRST WIFE'S ARMS.

YOU CHOSE YOUR  
FRIENDS IF YOU CHOSE  
THE WORLD IF

PER. COVER. NO THANKS TO  
FROM" AND I FOUND JAMES  
FROM THE APPROXIMATE AS  
I SUSPECTED. J

1000

**THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO**

THAT'S AWAY,  
COVER FOR ME!  
TWO EMPTY BOX  
AND ALL I NEEDED  
THE LAST BIT OF  
PROOF FOR SOME  
FINE PRELUDS!

AT ONE OF THESE PORTS WE  
PUT INTO BECOME WE HEADED  
FOR EUROPE. YOU FRANK-  
FERRED THE GOLD AND GEMS.  
THE \$2,000,000 TO A DAWD  
CASE ASSIGNED TO  
DOUGLAS F.

YOU INTENDED TO SCUFFLE THE  
WARRIORS TO COVER YOUR CRIME  
WHEN THAT SHIP LOOMED UP OUT  
OF THE FOG OFF CAPE CHARLES.  
YOU RAISED HER? BUT WHEN  
THE SHIP REVEALED IT'S TRUE  
YOU WENT BELOW AND KILLED  
FAM STODOLSKY?

YOU HAD TO STOP ME FROM TRY-  
ING TO GET THE TREASURE, BECAUSE  
I WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED THE  
JEWEL. SO YOU ASSURED ME THAT  
WHEN YOU RETURNED TO JOIN ME IN  
A SOLIDARITY STRIKE I WOULD  
SOMETHING RIGHT AND WHEN YOU  
GAVE ME ABOVE READING ON THE  
MAP OF THE LOCATION, I SAW THE  
POSSIBLE CAMP. I WAS THE  
FIRST WHEN YOU WENT  
DOWN. I SAW THE MAP-  
PINGS. EXACTLY.

CHILDREN:  
I'LL  
SPEND IT  
WITH YOU!  
I'VE GOT  
THE MONEY  
HIDDEN IN  
A CAVES ON  
THE BEACH  
BELOW! WE  
CAN HAVE A  
DOLPHIN!

ANDREW FROST  
AND LINDSEY

**BOOK REVIEW**

THIS IS MR. LERBCK, FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY THAT COVERED MR. APPLETON'S LOSS. HEARTY AND THE MEN WITH HIM ARE DELIGHTED! I WANT TO MEET WITH A REALIZED AND PROUD! I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS I SAY. SOME MEN WOULD DO A LOT WORSE FOR \$2,000, 000!

BETTER COME  
ALONG WITH ME  
CAPTAIN  
MYSTER

**He  
Pall!  
Win  
\$100**  
as I  
just  
did!

**YOU CAN  
WIN  
a \$100  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did!**  
with **YOUR  
NAME**  
entered  
on #7



**LIM NORMAN**

**AFTER**

He Mailled Coupon  
Below to Cleveland

**BEFORE**

He Mailled Coupon

**90 lbs.  
Weakling**

He says,  
**I gained  
70 lbs.  
of  
mighty  
muscle!**

**Come on, Buddy, Quit being a BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was**

**IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!**

**I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME  
POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!**

**I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

**I won NEW STRENGTH**

For money making work!  
For WINNING at all SPORTS!  
For NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
For CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

**I won NEW POPULARITY**

How did I do ALL this? I  
mailed the Coupon and got  
These **5** PICTURE-MADE  
HE-MAN COUPONS

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

MAILED TO FREE GEMS MAIL  
Address Book for \$1



**HOW TO ACQUA  
MIGHTY CHEST**  
by JAMES L. LOCKYER



**HOW TO ACQUA  
MIGHTY ARM**  
by JAMES L. LOCKYER



**HOW TO ACQUA  
MIGHTY BACK**  
by JAMES L. LOCKYER



**HOW TO ACQUA  
MIGHTY GRIP**  
by JAMES L. LOCKYER



**HOW TO ACQUA  
MIGHTY LEGS**  
by JAMES L. LOCKYER

Mail the  
"MIL  
COUPON"  
Coupons  
and the  
"MAILED  
SECRET"  
Form Book

You'll GAIN, FEEL,  
AND SEE a real  
HE-MAN who wins  
and Men Friends  
and in Success!  
Plus Professions  
Plus Popularity

**GET  
ALL 5  
FREE**

**1**

**2**

**3**

**4**

**5**



"I'm  
PROUD  
to be  
seen  
with  
Jim  
NOW!  
Every-  
body  
adores  
his build," says Melvin  
"Jim can lift the front  
of a 3000 lb. car,  
He attracts his friends!"

**COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU** give me  
**10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY**  
in YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did  
and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

**NO!** I don't have time today to bother  
you and I'll make you OVER by the  
same method I found myself from a  
week to the strongest of the strong  
Why can't I do for you what I did for  
MANY THOUSANDS of strong fellows  
like You?

**Develop YOUR 500 MUSCLES  
Can Pound, INCHES FAST!**

**YES!** You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY  
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and  
CHEST, Your BACK and SHOULDER  
improved. From head to heels you'll  
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be a  
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.



You'll be  
a Real  
ATHLETE  
in ALL  
SPORTS  
Soon  
after  
YOU  
mail  
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER  
in ALL SPORTS NOW.  
YOU will be, too, soon

Congratulations  
JIM!! So fast you  
mailed the coupon  
in EVERY HOUR  
about now you'll  
be as big and strong  
as I am  
see Jim Norman  
to John Lockyer



**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

1. FREE COUPONS 2. MUSCLE MASTER &  
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Page no. 510

Let Me Know To  
WIN \$100

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_  
PHONE \_\_\_\_\_  
I am enclosing \$1.00 for the book of 500 photos of strong men and a 100-page book of 1000 photos of strong men. I will be glad to send you a 100-page book of 1000 photos of strong men. I will be glad to send you a 100-page book of 1000 photos of strong men. I will be glad to send you a 100-page book of 1000 photos of strong men.

This book will show you how you  
can win \$100.00 and a \$100.00  
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

**Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!**

**SAVES you YEARS of DOLLARS!!!**

# New styles in Christmas cards *YOUR FRIENDS WILL BUY ON SIGHT* You can make over \$1<sup>00</sup> on a box

AND WE'LL SEND YOU 26  
OF THE TOP FAVORITES TO  
SHOW, ABSOLUTELY **FREE**

## All Different—No Two Cards Alike!

Everybody—friends and neighbors—even strangers—  
"fall in love" with these new **EXCLUSIVE** Christmas  
Card designs. And no wonder! They're different!  
They're beautiful! They include the finest Religious,  
Humorous, Artistic, and Business Christmas Cards—  
Printed, Embossed, and Die-Cut, as well as the sensa-  
tional, new, **EXCLUSIVE** "Super-Slims." And even  
with sender's name printed on every one, these new  
kinds of cards sell for just about 3¢ each!

## Earn Good Money in Your Spare Time

Just compare these cards with the same quality of cards  
selling in stores for 15¢ or more each. No wonder you  
can make good money in spare time just by showing  
them! Only 50 orders can bring you more than 100 in  
cash profits by our amazing Double Up Profit Plan.

## MAKE MORE THAN \$60.00 ON ONLY 50 ORDERS

Just mail the coupon and you'll receive 26 of these ex-  
citing new cards—all different—and all absolutely free.  
Along with these **FREE** cards, we'll send you every-  
thing else you need to make lots of quick cash for your-  
self, your church or your club. And we'll show you  
now you can make this extra money every week be-  
fore, now! and Christmas! The 26 cards you'll receive  
are in full color—all the newest and most popular  
designs we're creating, and they are **Exclusive!**

## SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON and Get Everything Needed to Begin

There is no charge for this Sample Kit. All you do  
is mail us the coupon with your name and address.  
When the cards arrive, show them to friends and neigh-  
bors. If in 10 days, you aren't delighted with the money  
you've made, and the orders you've received—if you  
still aren't completely convinced that this is a wonder-  
ful spare-time money maker for you—just return the  
Kit and forget the matter. You owe it to yourself,  
after reading this far—to try it. Mail the coupon today.



## SEND NO MONEY—MAIL THIS COUPON

### GENERAL CARD CO.

1300 W. Jackson Blvd., Dept. 1310  
Chicago 7, Illinois

**FREE**

Please send me the 26 **EXCLUSIVE** Christmas Cards  
**FREE**, with New Color Catalog of Stationery, Gift  
Wrapping, Ties, and complete instructions for making  
lots of money by taking orders in full or spare time. It  
is understood that I pay nothing for these 26 cards now  
or ever. If after 10 days I am not delighted with the  
orders I receive and the money I am making, I'll send  
your Valuable Sample Kit back and forget the matter.

Name

Address

City

### GENERAL CARD COMPANY

1300 West Jackson Boulevard

Dept. 1310 Chicago 7, Illinois